

# Sally in Our Alley

H. Carey

HENRY CAREY (1687?-1743)

Voice and Piano

Andante

*p* *dim.* *p*

1. Of all the girls that are so smart There's none like pret - ty Sal - ly; She is the  
2. Of all the days that's in the week, I dear - ly love but one day; And that's the

Andante  
*p* *dim.* *p*

*dim.*

dar - ling of my heart\_ And she lives in our al - ley. There's ne'er a la - dy in this  
day\_ that comes be - twixt\_ A Sat - ur-day and Mon-day. For then I'm drest in all my

*dim.* *cresc.*

*f* *f* *dim.*

land, That's half so sweet as Sal - ly; She is the dar - ling of my heart\_ And she lives down in\_ our al - ley.  
best, To walk a - broad with Sal - ly; She is the dar - ling of my heart\_ And she lives down in\_ our al - ley.

*f* *f* *dim.*